THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down ought in malice."

No. 1249 *Wednesday, Dec. 7, 1825.* *Price 1d.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

Der Freischutz, The Sleep-Walker, and *The Devil to Pay,* were performed last night to a numerous audience. In the second piece, Mr. Russell repeated his imitations, and received great applause; he was encored in "The Lads of the Village;" he did not repeat it, but sung a verse of "The Storm," with good effect.

Covent Garden Theatre.

The Birth-Day was revived at this Theatre last evening, for the Benefit of Mons. Mazurier; we are glad to assign this as a reason, for we cannot hit on any other. The plot and incidents are, indeed, common place enough for a *new production,* which, we presume, it ever would be, as we know little connected with it calculated to make any impression on the memory. On this occasion, however, re-appeared Mr. Fitzharris—his personal qualifications will possibly render him a convenient personage, when he has only to appear, and not to speak. *Harry Bertram* is well calculated, therefore, to quadrate with his talents. What could be done with the Play was, however, entrusted into good hands—Messrs. W. Farren and Fawcett, as *Capt. Bertram,* and *Jack Junk;* indeed, the latter gentleman has completely identified himself with the blustering sailor in *Captain Copp,* perhaps the most spirited performance, as far as it goes, at this time on the stage. Miss A Jones played *Emma,* and was deservedly applauded. This young lady advances with certain steps in our good opinion; her voice is musical, and greatly indicative of a tragic capability. The scene with *Captain Bertram,* in soliciting a reconciliation with his abandoned brother, was admirably executed. Mrs. Davenport was, of course, excellent in the insidious old housekeeper.—The piece was well received. *The Deserter of Naples,* as a piece of action, was brought forward to exhibit the extraordinary muscular agility of Mons. Mazurier, with whom, we presume, we have now finished our labours. We must admit that if any merit really consists in a capability of corporeal contortion, Mons. Mazurier possesses it in a high degree.—Mons. Mazurier plays a Monkey well, but we have seen a Monkey act a Man with much more truth in the streets, for the small charge of one half-penny. If one of these gentry could be procured, he might, at a less salary than £25. per night, be as well received by the intellectuals of the gallery, who have uniformly insisted on nothing less than a repetition of all his feats. Last evening, indeed, they would have protracted the performance till morning by their vociferous calls.—Mons. Mazurier had too much regard for himself to comply with the demand.—At half-price the house was crowded to excess.

ANECDOTE OF SHERIDAN.—A heart-stirring incident connected with the funeral of this illustrious but ill-starred genius, has been communicated to us by a gentleman of undoubted veracity. That Moore has omitted any illusion to it, must strike our readers with astonishment. It is already known that the remains of Sheridan were removed from Saville-Row, to the residence of his kinsman in Great George Street, Westminster. There they lay in state, to indulge the longing grief of the few friends who clung to his bleak and shattered fortunes. On the forenoon of the day fixed for their interment, a gentleman dressed in deep mourning entered the house, and requested of the attendant, who watched in the chamber of death, to allow him a last look of his departed friend: He professed to have known the deceased early in life; and to have undertaken a long journey in order to seize a parting glance of his pale features. The agony and earnestness with which the application was urged, lulled the suspicions of the serving-man, if any had risen in his mind; and after a slight hesitation it was assented to. The lid of the coffin was removed—the body unshrouded—and the death-chilled frame revealed to view. The gentleman gazed for some minutes upon it; and then fumbling in his waistcoat pocket, produced a bailiff's "wand," with which he touched the face, and instantly declared, to the horror and alarm of the servant, that he had arrested the corse in the king's name, for a debt of £500. Before the requisite explanations had been gone through, the funeral group had assembled. The circumstance was instantly made known to Mr. Canning, who took Lord Sidmouth aside, and begged his advice and assistance. Lest the delay might mar the progress of the sorrowful train they generously agreed to discharge the debt; and two checks, for 250l. each, were given over to the bailiff, and accepted of by him. Without their timely interference the procession might have been detained for some hours; and even in spite of their prompt sympathy and kindness, the multitudes who had congregated in the Palace Yard, could not help murmuring, when the stated hour was allowed to elapse so long without any apparent reason.—*News of Literature and Fashion.*

Fashionable Lounges.—Open Daily.

DIORAMA, Regent's Park.—The present Views are the Ruins of Holyrood Chapel, a moonlight scene, and Chartres Cathedral.—Open from 10 till 4.—N. B. Between the hours of 11 and 3, is the best time to View the Diorama.

Great Room, Spring Gardens. MARSHALL'S PERISTREPHIC ORIGINAL PANORAMA, (with new additions lately made) illustrative of all the events which happened to Bonaparte, from the Battle) of Waterloo till his death, displaying 13 Views of St. Helena, the Battles of Genappe Trafalgar, &c. accompanied by a full Military Band.—Day Exhibitions, from 12 till 5,—Evening ditto, by Gas, at 7 and half-past 8.

COSMORAMA—A change having taken place in this Exhibition, it is now composed of a General View of Rome, Views of St. Peter's at Rome, the Cathedral at Rome, and several others, equally interesting.—209, Regent Street, Oxford Street.

For a comfortable Lounge, a legitimate Cigar, an excellent Cup of Turkey Coffee, and *Theatrical Chit Chat*, look-in at The RURAL DIVAN, 5, Catherine Street, Strand.

Printed and Published by E. THOMAS, Denmark-court, Exeter-change, Strand
All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Opera of

Der Freischutz.

Ottocar, Mr BAKER, Conrad, Mr EGERTON,
Caspar, Mr COOPER,
Herman, Mr J. ISAACS, Hans, Mr TINNEY,
Wilhelm, Mr PEARMAN,
Mathew.....Mr LEY, Killian....Mr KEELEY,
Christopher, Mr BLANCHARD,
The Black Huntsman of Bohemia, Mr EVANS,
Hermit of the Forest, Mr CHAPMAN,
Wild Witch of the Glen, Mr A. COOPER,
Marian, Miss J. SCOTT, Elenea, Miss HENRY,
Bertha, Miss PATON, Lena, Miss LOVE.

After which, the Farce of

The Scape Goat.

Old Eustace, Mr BLANCHARD,
Charles, Mr COOPER,
Robin,.....Mr MEADOWS,
Ignatius Polygot, Mr W. FARREN,
Harriet, Miss A. JONES, Molly Maggs, Miss JONES,

To conclude with (3rd time) a New Operatic Farce, called

'TWAS I.

Delorme, (a Farmer) Mr DURUSET,
Marcel, [a Country Lad, his Servant] Mr KEELEY,
Mayor of the Village, Mr EVANS,
Town Clerk, Mr BARNES,
Marchioness de Merrevale, Mrs WILSON,
Julienne....(Wife of Delorme)....Miss JONES,
Georgette Clariville, (her Cousin) Mad. VESTRIS.
Madame Mag, Mrs DAVENPORT.

To-morrow, The School for Scandal.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Sheridan's Comedy of

THE RIVALS.

Captain Absolute.....Mr WALLACK,
Sir Anthony Absolute, Mr DOWTON,
Faulkland, Mr ARCHER, Fag, Mr PENLEY,
Sir Lucius O'Trigger, Mr THOMPSON,
Acres....Mr HARLEY, David....Mr KNIGHT,
William, Mr Brown, James, Mr Honnor,
Thomas, Mr Povey,
Coachman, Mr Yarnold, Errand Boy, Mr Seymour,
Lydia Languish, Miss KELLY,
Lucy, Mrs ORGER, Julia, Mrs DAVISON,
Mrs Malaprop, Mrs C. JONES,
Maid, Miss C. CARR.

After which, the Opera of

THE WAGER;

Or, the Midnight Hour.

Don Guzman.....Mr DOWTON,
The Marquis D'Almieda, Mr HORN,
Ambrose.....Mr BEDFORD,
Sebastian, Mr J. RUSSELL,
Mathias.....Mr TAYLEURE,
Nicholas, Mr HARLEY,
Julia, Miss CUBITT, Cicely, Mrs C. JONES,
Flora.....Miss KELLY.

To-morrow, The School for Scandal, &c.

☞ Dark Evenings.—The Public is requested to be careful in going to the Theatres, not to be imposed on by an Imitation of *The Theatrical Observer.*

The Summer Season of The Theatrical Observer, may be had complete, by applying at the Office, and at 25, Bow Street, or of Chappel and Son, Royal Exchange, Cornhill, where it is also published daily.—*The Weekly Dramatic Register*, is published every Saturday, as above, Price Three-half-pence.